

## The Middletown Transcript

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EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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MIDDLETOWN, DEL., JULY 20, 1895.

### WHY NOT TELL THE TRUTH AND SHAME THE DEVIL.

"When a preacher of the gospel, for the sake of achieving a sensational and ephemeral popularity, forgets his high calling and descends to the indulgence of ill-bred and vulgar personalities, a discriminating public rates it rank pharisaism. Crimes of all grades, violation of law, divine or human, sin in all forms, are proper subjects of treatment in the pulpit, which no one can reasonably gainsay or object to; but this does not afford license or liberty to the pulpit to single out any individual and make him an object of attack; especially when the person attacked is, by the circumstance of distance, not in a position where he can answer or defend himself, and especially also when the shafts aimed might find as sure a mark nearer the archer, and where also the doubt of the effectiveness of the shot might be reduced to a minimum. Wise sportsmen do not waste ammunition firing across the river when game in abundance is to be found at the length of his gun."—State Sentinel.

Those of our readers who will examine the extract from the sermon by Rev. Mr. Turner on our first page will at once recognize the injustice of the attack by Mr. John H. Bateman, cashier of the Dover National Bank, and Addicks' paid editor. Mr. Turner so fully and completely proves his right to speak that nothing but abuse of the minister is left the Addicks employee. Silence would have been far more becoming. We only regret that we had not the space for the entire sermon from the *Delawarean* as it fully sets forth what a good citizen should be, but our object was attained in the first part wherein the preacher shows that if the ministers of the gospel do not do their duty then "the very stones will cry out."

We do not object to the reference made to Mr. Addicks in the sermon because we do not believe Mr. Addicks would object. To our knowledge he has never objected to any such advertising. He seems to think it is his glory. He took his first lessons in Delaware politics six years ago in procuring a charter of incorporation for his gas company and employed as lobbyists the present Chancellor, Zeke Cooper, Roll Kenney, and a lot of the boys who know a good thing when they see it. He has said the charter was worth in the commercial markets of the world a hundred thousand dollars. It cost him several thousand. He started in Delaware as a boodle candidate and we think if Mr. Addicks were at home the reference to him as such would be pleasing rather than displeasing and Mr. Bateman would not have been allowed to write such abuse of a minister. That is an excellent quality of Addicks; he seldom abuses; never, so far as we are aware. He brags. He claims the earth, but he would praise rather than censure a preacher of the gospel for doing his duty. It would be policy in him to do so and he would not lose his head as his subordinates often do.

The Transcript has just one object in making extracts from the sermon and that is to bring it to the attention of as many other ministers as possible. Just such a gospel truth should be preached in every pulpit in this State, only more. The preacher should go to the root of the matter and he will find that it would be today Senator Charles B. Loe instead of Senator George Gray for bribery at the primaries, the worst feature of the evil, not to mention the manner of Mr. Gray's first election. The preacher who seeks would find that the friends of Ambassador Bayard and of Chancellor Wolcott dispute the honor as to the authorship of the '73 assessment laws, the most unholly, unjust and iniquitous laws that ever disgraced a statute book. By means of them the will of the people is set at defiance and we have "the devil" right here in the form of this law, and nearly a quarter of a century contest in fighting this "devil with fire" has so hardened the people that they do not realize the enormity of the crime. Pope's lines were never more appropriate:

"Vice is a monster of such frightful mien,  
As to be hated needs but to be seen;  
But seen too oft, familiar with his face,  
We first endure, then pity, then embrace."

We have endured; and we have pitied we have embraced. To be sure the Democrats did it first, and so long that many of their papers look upon it as their special prerogative. Turn to their files and hear the out cry that was made by the Democratic papers in 1888 against bribery—by the Republicans. They were equally guilty, in fact furnished part of a boodle to defeat the "unit rules in Kent county."

In 1890 they carried the election in Kent and Sussex by bribery and force and those same Democratic editors, many of whose names are on the church records, had not a word to say against the evil. It is only when they lose that they set up a cry of "stop thief" to cover their own shame. They are a miserable set. Any men holding the relations to public matters that do the editors who excuse and at one every party wrong, are guilty of a crime against the State that unless the ministers of the gospel or some other equally worthy set of men, meet it, threatens the life of our institutions. We recognize this and we welcome most gladly the sermon by Mr. Turner. We thank the *Delawarean* for printing it though it knows full well that Democrats are the first and oldest and wickedest offenders in this direction. This is not said in palliation of the practice by Republicans. "Tell the truth and shame the devil" should have been the motto of the *State Sentinel*. It should have had the courage to point out the "game in abundance" at the end of the preacher's gun. Nothing but the most radical remedy can ever effect a cure.

### THE HYPOCRITE APPLAUDS.

As might have been expected, the State Chairman editor of *Every Evening* leaves off scratching long enough to brush up himself, put on a sanctimonious air, and say to Rev. Mr. Turner, "well done good and faithful servant." The sermon it is true is not sensational and is a manly plea for a more lofty citizenship, but until this consummate hypocrite repents and acknowledges that he is one of the debauchers of the citizens of Delaware, that he was able to play his cards so neatly last fall that he advocated a purity of elections law—which by the way, failed, like lots of other things, in the Senate—and he would have been able to have answered the law "we—our committee—spent no funds and have no report to make." This is now his boast in his paper though the owner of the paper gave ten thousand dollars to the corruption fund of his party. We are not charging that Mr. Bancroft sinned in this above other men, but he is allowing his man "Friday" to make him a laughing stock among all the intelligent citizens of this State, not even a few of the unsuspecting church people rely on the accuracy of *Every Evening's* editorials any more, since the half truth is worse than no truth, or rather a half falsehood is worse than a lie. The *Every Evening* will not deny that its party uses money to bribe voters. It is too big a coward to make an assertion that hundreds of the leading Democrats would brand as false, but it puts on a sanctimonious air and gets around behind every good man who condemns the practice and with a pious look that only Satan can suggest, cries out, "Well done good and faithful servant; hit those Republicans again."

The Rev. Mr. Turner need pay no attention to Handy. No body does. If he wishes to investigate further along that line and desires to know how big a sinner, a fraud, and a hypocrite Handy is, he can be furnished some very interesting information. The Transcript says drive it at them. Let the *Sentinel* squeal and the fraudulent Handy stand in awe. Cry aloud and spare not, for in the sermon you have preached you have done God's work.

### SICKENING SENTIMENT.

The editor of the Transcript is not in physical condition to write a line for his paper this week, but he thinks if any thing would make him "turn over in his grave" it would be the remotest advocacy of the Civil Service Fraud in a paper which bore his name. In the Washington letter this week an attack is made on Hoke Smith for dismissing from the service the granddaughter of the author of Star Spangled Banner, (see letter). The attack is made on the line that the Departments at Washington should be eleemosynary institutions, a home for the department poor of the administration, the Senators, Representatives in Congress, etc., and consequently Miss Key should be made a pensioner there the rest of her natural life. If her father's patriotic song, written under the conditions it was, merits a pension, and who will deny it? Let Congress pass such an act and not try to force her work on the departments. Hoke Smith is seldom right but we think him right in this matter.

If the nation at large could only go through the departments and see the lame and the halt and the blind, from all nations and every clime, stored away in the departments under guise of clerks, not old soldiers but old grandmothers and grandies whose days of usefulness were passed a quarter of a century ago, we think civil service would get a different rating before the country. And many of these same lame and halt and blind own fine houses on the Avenues and live in style, saving and investing their money has done it, but they never know when to let go. They may be ignorant of all else but they know how to hold on to the government pay roll. The writer knew a clerk who claimed to have spent a winter with Gen. Jackson in the White House and was eighty if she was a day who did not do a stroke of work in a year. She was shifted around from one branch to another and was carried on the rolls. She wanted to go to see the Commissioner every day "about a promotion" and every day she met him in the hall and talked with him she did not know him. She did not even know the pay roll when it came around—and a clerk is fearfully ignorant who doesn't know this. But there was one thing she knew; there is one thing they all learn who stay there long—and prosper. They fawn and flatter. This ancient worthy was at one time in the Division of the writer—put there to get her out of the way of some one else until an excuse could be made to shift her onto some one else. The writer laughed one day rather heartily at the plight a clerk found himself in. The writer was chief of the Division and occupied the chief's chair. He soon had occasion to leave the room when the "ancient worthy" went to the clerk's desk and asked who that big, loud fellow was who just went out. The clerk not knowing to whom she referred said he did not know. "I mean the fellow with black eyes and curly hair, and who just sit there and laughed so loud and boisterously." "That! Why don't you know? That is the chief of the Division." "That the chief of the Division! What a fine gentleman he is, and what a jolly, musical laugh he has."

The expiring act of the dependent clerk is to repeat the sickening lessons in fawning. He thinks it a part of his daily toil and that his bread and butter depends upon it. Civil Service is a fraud. There should be rotation in office, a term of years of service and the Departmental Stables should be cleaned out, to begin with.

VALUE OF AN OPPOSITION PAPER.  
The *New Era* has not yet found out whether it opposes the payment of the special constables by the Levy Court, opposes it sufficiently to do so through its columns, but the prodding of the

Transcript along this line has brought out the *Every Evening* finally and the Dover Index both of which recognize the "nigger in the wood pile" and they would like to get him out. These special constables were appointed merely to carry the election, a bribery of votes to be paid for out of the public funds. Two years ago the Legislature, an wholly Democratic body, paid the bill out of the State funds, stealthily borrowed from the school funds, although Mr. John H. Rodney now says "the law is very plain that the Levy Court shall pay the bill." Why was the law disobeyed two years ago and why were all the Democratic papers in this county then in favor of such a measure? The law, not having been changed, cannot be one thing for two years ago and another thing for this year. The tax payers of this county should hold the Levy Court to a strict accountability in handling this matter. The opinion of an attorney whose interest are always with the "boys," should not be allowed to decide it. Who were the fifty citizens who asked for these special constables? What was their service and who hold the vouchers for the services rendered? These are important questions. Are not others pushing these claims as political discounts? The prodding of the Transcript has already forced the Dover Index and the *Every Evening* to raise a warning cry; they say "be careful how you act." They recognize the fact that the tax payers will not be trifled with and that in the Transcript the tax payers have a friend who will stand firm against a world of error and an army of wrong in favor of the people. Of course it is to their interests to persuade Democrats that what is right will be done, but Democratic tax payers have had experience enough to know that unless they demand the right it will not be done. Now is the time to save ten thousand dollars to the State. Let it be done. Demand it of your Levy Courts.

### PERHAPS THE DEMOCRATS WHO WONDERED WHAT GOOD THERE IS IN A REPUBLICAN PAPER WILL FIND OUT NOW IN THE TRANSCRIPT.

We propose to fight the people's battles for their opponents be who they may. If the ring illegally fasten this additional tax upon the people of New Castle county the Transcript will cry aloud and spare not, and how hard blows the people will applaud the ring may discover to their regret.

### CURRENT EVENTS.

There are 10,000 visitors in attendance at the Convention of the Baptists' Young People's Union in Baltimore this week.

Gertie Anderson, aged 8 years, on Sunday flagged a passenger train on the Duluth, Mississippi & Northern railroad, near Grand Rapids, Minn., just in time to save it from plunging into a cave-in.

Four women were among the two hundred successful candidates admitted to the practice of law in New York June 15, and the report of the clerk of General Term, makes particular mention of the excellence of the papers of the four women. Three of them have the degree of L. L. B.

Secretary Hoke Smith has declined to approve a request for pay for work done on Sunday by government employees. Three examiners who were busy in the Helena (Mont.) and office on Sunday asked that they be allowed their regular per diem allowance for the same, but the Secretary holds that Sunday is not a day for labor and that he is not authorized to pay for work done on that day.

Eight of the leading members of the Seventh Day Adventists in Rhea county, Tennessee, who were fined for deserting Sunday, refused to pay the fine, though quite able to do so, were sent to jail and are compelled to work out their sentences on the county roads. They have been put to work with the county convicts, and will have from 90 to 80 days service. The leader is an old man 70 years old, and served his country three years as a volunteer in the civil war.

### FROM OLD SUSSEX.

Several thousand baskets of peaches will be shipped from the Alms House Farm of this county this season.

Work has begun on the tabernacle at Rehoboth to be used at the Camp meeting. The seating capacity to be 1500.

The Methodist of Georgetown are considering the new church problem, and are halting between remodeling the old one or building a new one.

Fourteen children sent out by the Baltimore Fresh Air Fund, are being entertained for two weeks by some of the benevolent people of Seaford and vicinity.

Dr. Nathan Pratt of Milford has been appointed Statistical Agent of the Agricultural Department for the combined districts of Maryland, Delaware and New Jersey.

Governor Watson is building an addition to the storehouse in Milford occupied by C. D. Abbott & Co. This storehouse will be 100 feet long when the addition is completed.

Delightful One-Day Trips to Rehoboth, Del., or Ocean City, Md., On Thursday, August 1, 15, and 29, a special train will be run by the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad Company to Rehoboth and Ocean City. A full day at either of these popular resorts will be allowed, and the lowest rates charged.

This trip affords an excellent chance to spend a day in bathing, sailing, and fishing with but a small expenditure of money. The trains will be run on the schedule and tickets sold as follows:

	Rate.	Exc.
Wilmington, Del., to Ocean City, Md.	6.30 A. M.	\$2.00
New Castle, Del., to Ocean City, Md.	6.42 "	2.00
Kirkwood, Del., to Ocean City, Md.	6.57 "	1.85
Middletown, Del., to Ocean City, Md.	7.14 "	1.65
Townsend, Del., to Ocean City, Md.	7.21 "	1.60
Stuyvesant, Del., to Ocean City, Md.	7.39 "	1.50
Clayton, Del., to Ocean City, Md.	7.40 "	1.45
Cheeswood, Del., to Ocean City, Md.	7.50 "	1.35
Dover, Del., to Ocean City, Md.	8.00 "	1.25
Wyoming, Del., to Ocean City, Md.	8.08 "	1.15
Woodside, Del., to Ocean City, Md.	8.22 "	1.10
Viola, Del., to Ocean City, Md.	8.37 "	1.05
Felton, Del., to Ocean City, Md.	8.32 "	1.00
Harrington, Del., to Ocean City, Md.	8.42 "	1.00

Milford, Del., 9.00 A. M. 75 cents  
Rehoboth, Del., 9.15 " 50 "  
Georgetown, Del., 9.25 " 50 "  
Lewes, Del., 9.50 " 20 "

Rate to Ocean City, Md., 9.45 A. M. 65 cents.  
Selbyville, Del., 9.53 " 50 "  
Bishop, Md., 9.59 " 50 "

Returning, leave Rehoboth 5.40 P. M., Ocean City 5.00 P. M.

The Camden Camp meeting will begin on Wednesday July 26.

### THE GREAT CONVENTION.

What a Delaware Endeavorer Saw and Felt at the Boston Gathering.

The train containing Delaware delegates and their friends left Wilmington station at 11:45 A. M. Tuesday, July 9th, reaching Jersey City about 3.30 P. M., where after an hour's wait, we boarded the City of Boston, New Jersey delegates being already on board, making in all between seven and eight hundred from both states. The ride down the river and bay did fail to be delightful, but a sudden shower came up, which dampened our ardor some little; it soon passed over, also the surroundings were somewhat misty, we enjoyed the ride on the sound very much. Boat anchors were New London about 2.30 A. M., where we stopped until 6 o'clock A. M., when we steamed up the Thames river, after a most charming ride, the view on both sides being exceptionally picturesque and romantic especially to those who are accustomed to the flat and level surface of our own peninsula, we reached Norwich; after an hour and a half's wait we again boarded a special train and proceeded on our journey rejoicing that we had left the steamer "City of Boston" behind and were on our way to Hub of the universe, which place we reached about 1.30 P. M. Wednesday noon.

The reception committee had arranged everything so very systematically, there was no confusion whatever.

Delaware delegates were conveyed to their headquarters, Walnut Avenue Congregational Church in stages, where their homes were assigned; some of us were fortunate enough not to be compelled to go thru that ordeal.

Conventions opened formally Wednesday evening. Thursday morning was the first important meeting.

President Clark presided after prayer and praise service, during which a hymn of welcome, composed especially for the occasion by Rev. S. P. Smith, D.D., author of America. Delegates were welcomed on behalf of the committees of '95 by Hon. S. B. Capen; pastors of the city extended their welcome thru Rev. A. H. Plumb; and Governor F. T. Greenhalgh, representing the State of Massachusetts, gave the delegates a most hearty welcome.

Thursday afternoon the denominational rallies were held in different places. It was impossible to obtain admittance to Memorial Hall Thursday evening, an overflow of one thousand was held on the steps.

The meetings on Friday were both interesting and profitable; we were disappointed not to hear Neal Dow on Saturday. It would take too much space if we were to enter into details of each meeting.

It was our privilege to attend a reception given by the members of Walnut Avenue Congregational Church to the Delaware delegates. I never saw or met such genial, pleasant people, the cordiality extended to us who but a short time previous were strangers, was touching. It was one of the many proofs of the religious of Jesus Christ uniting all hearts in bonds of human fellowship. A short meeting was held during which a former Delawarean, Rev. Mr. Cally, of Tabernacle Baptist Church, made a few remarks just to the point; he was very enthusiastic over his people.

Rev. A. H. Plumb, pastor of the church, welcomed the delegates to their midland. After singing and benediction, the friends were invited into the church parlors, where the ladies had prepared refreshments, which were enjoyed very much.

Sunday evening we had the pleasure of hearing the only delegate from the South, the early morning prayer meeting which we attended at Union Congregational Church was to us the most impressive of all.

The consecration meeting at which Secretary Baird presided, was a wonderful sight; the roll call of states and territories was responded to by forty-six states and three territories also by delegates from Canada, the Floating Societies which is composed principally of sailors, and one delegate from Australia. Delaware's response was the State motto, "The your sins be as scarlet they shall be as white as snow," 'tho' they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool," and one stanza of the State Hymn.

After singing that most touching hymn "God be with you 'till we meet again," we received the benediction and wended our way homeward.

It has indeed been a great privilege to have been among these 50,000 delegates, (that is the official number of delegates from the social members registered) on this historic spot. Boston has opened her arms and received this army of young people, they have been granted opportunities which have been denied some of the oldest citizens. The stores are extravagantly decorated, red and white being conspicuous, everywhere it is possible to see the stars and stripes, and shape imaginable, even the fire engines have decorated their windows in the national colors, the cart horses, private residences, in short you see the grand old emblem of our Nation, stars and stripes, and the Endeavor flag everywhere you go.

We were not without our share of the kindness of the citizens in wanting their kindness to this army of endeavorers. It has been the privilege of some of us to be cared for, watched over and protected by those who but a comparatively short time ago were strangers, but we have found a place in their hearts, the memory of which will cherish all our lives. It was to our minds the command of Christ, "I was a stranger and ye took me in."

Someone has said the stranger is not the only one who has been benefited by the convention. Boston has also been awakened. Her institutions of all kinds have been opened to all wanderers of the "Boston '95" badge. Her citizens have been aroused to renewed interest in the historic places. It is as has not been uncommon to hear some one remark "I have lived in Boston all my life and have never visited this spot before." What better proof of the greatness of that society, which belts the globe, has a firm hold in the hearts of the people.

To be an eye witness of this vast multitude and to hear their songs of praise on the cars, boats, everywhere they might congregate was an inspiration.

If they have no other impression upon the city of Boston than that good nature, happy faces and christian fellowship which manifested itself on every hand, their pilgrimage to this Mecca will not have been in vain. Boston contains so many places of note that a passing glance may refresh our memories of the scenes of long ago.

Among the many places of interest in Boston aside from the historic spots, is the new City Hall or Court house. It stands between Fremont and Washington street and the grounds join those of the King's Chapel. The material of the exterior is white marble. The dome is of the style of Italian Renaissance. At the top of Louvre Dome the balcony shows lions' heads at the corners and a dazzling, gilded eagle at the front. Pursuing our walk about a square we shall come to the extension of State House. This building occupies the largest part of Beacon Hill, and is said to be built on the ground which was once John Hancock's pasture. While considering these points of interest we must not overlook the Old Grave yards where lie the remains of our noblest fathers, namely the Old Granary cemetery where lies the

remains of Paul Revere, John Hancock Peter Faneuil (the founder of Faneuil Hall) the parents of Benjamin Franklin, and the victims of the Boston Massacre. The King's Chapel burying ground is also of interest as being the yard in which you will find the tomb of Winthrop which contains the ashes of Gov. John Winthrop, his son and grandson. The remains of Mary Winslow the first woman of the May Flower company to put foot on the shore of Cape Cod are said to lie here. On Copp's Hill, the place where Benjamin Franklin spent most of his days is found a very old cemetery known as "Copp's Hill burying ground" which contains an old tomb dating as far back as 1601 and it is also memorable as being the spot where the British battery was placed which destroyed Charlestown in 1775. At the foot of Copp's Hill will be found the Old North Church, one of the most historic spots in the country. It is in the tower of this church, you will remember, that the lanterns were hung which guided Paul Revere on his famous ride to Lexington. The old communion service, the vinegar, Bible and the old Prayer book are still in a state of preservation.

Winding our way down one of the narrow streets of Boston we shall come upon the old house of Paul Revere, a small frame building on the front of which is an iron tablet, recently placed there by the "Daughters of the Revolution." Old Faneuil Hall or the cradle of Liberty, next claims our attention. Within the building is found a picture of Webster declaiming Liberty and Union. Last but by no means least of these historic buildings is the Old State House, the corner stone of which is said to have been laid by Paul Revere one hundred years ago on the fourth (4th) of July. Within this building, which is said to be the birth place of the Child Independence, are many old curiosities, the most interesting of which is the old printing press used by Benjamin Franklin. Leaving this portion of Boston now, we will take the electric car for Charlestown. The Bunker Hill monument which stands on Breeds Hill and marks the place of the American fortification is a structure of great interest. The view to be obtained from the top of this monument is one of the finest to be had of the City and its harbor. The Navy Yard, where the British troops land for the Bunker Hill fight, is attractively laid out with avenues and contains several buildings of interest, namely the quaint museum and naval library. To some of these places of interest were Christian Endeavorers more heartily welcomed than the beautiful Public Gardens. Passing through the Rustic arch which was beautifully adorned with blooming plants the imposing statue of Washington mounted on horse-back confronted us, at the base of which, and through the garden were beautiful emblems of the Y. P. S. C. E. It would be impossible for us to leave this historic spot without telling you of some of the pleasant resorts [which the Christian Endeavorers have been able to enjoy. Taking the steamer at Boston wharf, one of the most pleasant sails is to be had down the Boston Harbor on Massachusetts Bay to Nantasket beach.

Were it appropriate volumes might be written on this trip alone but permit me to say that the pleasure and benefit derived from this sail was indeed a large feature of the trip. Another pleasant excursion though of an entirely different nature is the ride on the electric railway from Boston to Salem, or the home of the "Witches." On this side we pass through the beautiful towns Lynn, Swampscott, Revere, Chelsea and Marblehead. Arriving at Salem there we will see "the old witch house," "The home of Hawthorne," The house of seven gables and the first church.

I wish I were in my power to give a full description of the places mentioned, together with the many others which are not mentioned, but such is beyond my ability. A VISITOR.

### NECROLOGY.

Nicholas R. Appleton, an old and well known resident of this county, died last Saturday, at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Richard Smith, at Fairlee, Md. He was 87 years old. His funeral took place on Monday, interment at the Odesa M. E. Cemetery. Mr. Appleton frequently visited Middletown where he had many friends and relatives, having been at one time a prosperous farmer in the neighborhood. He leaves two children, a daughter and one son, John Appleton, of Wilmington.

Mrs. M. E. Atwell, who died last week on Lake street, after a long illness, was buried on Sunday at Red Lion, where her late husband William W. Atwell is buried. She was 60 years old.

Jermiah Price, a well-known and aged farmer, residing at Earville in the first Election district of Cecil county, died on Friday evening of last week at his home. He was stricken with paralysis about one week before he died, never recovered. He was about 70 years of age. Three children survive him. Miss Anna Price, Ambrose Price, and County Commissioner Jermiah C. Price, Jr.

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